DEVIL'S REIGN CHAPTER ONE
TOP COW COMICS
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WEAPON ZERO
SILVER SURFER
JANUARY
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MARVEL COMICS

SIMONSON

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DEVIL'S REIGN

CHAPTER ONE

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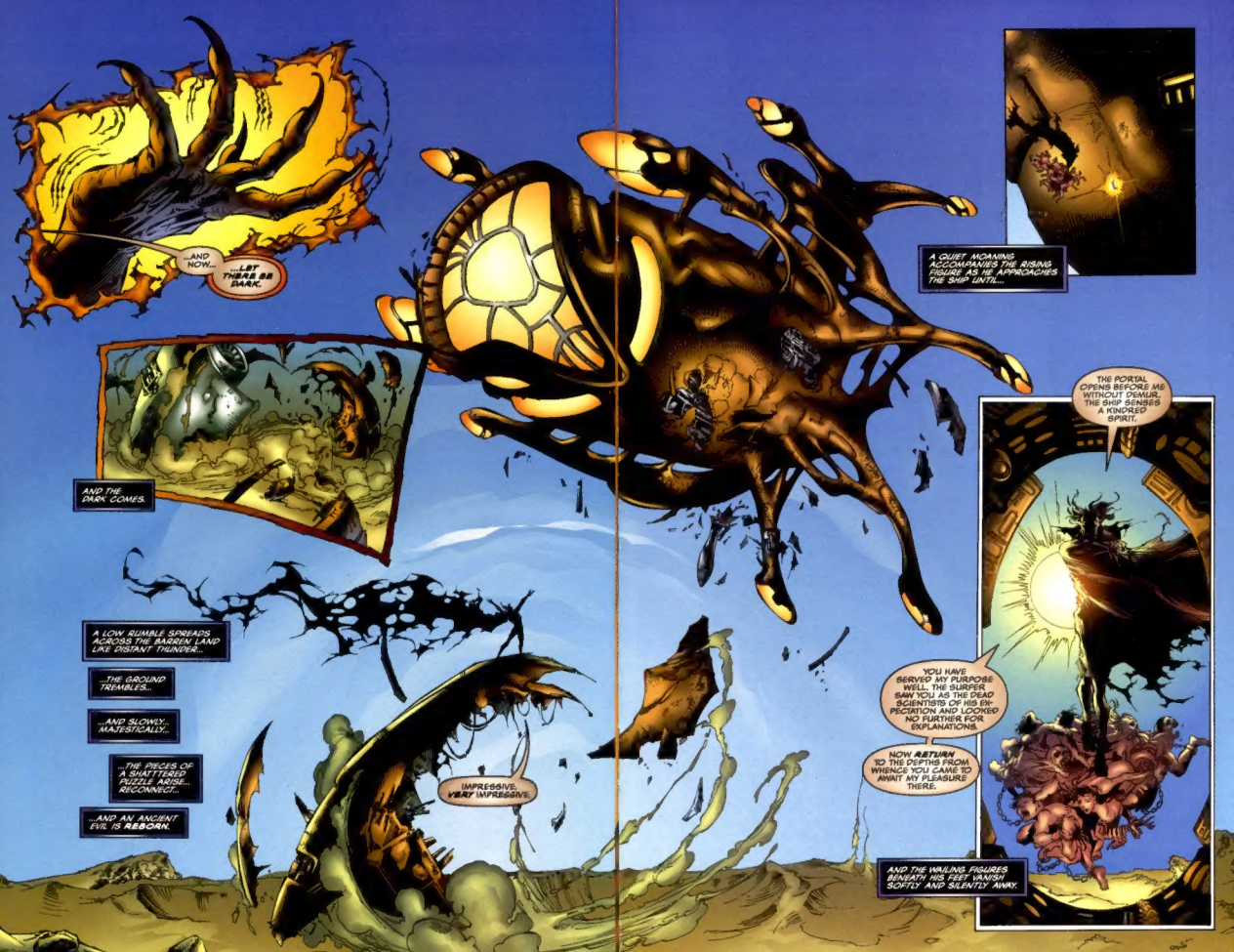
SOMEWHERE OVER THE DESERTS OF CALIFORNIA...
...A MAJESTIC FIGURE SOARS EFFORTLESSLY ABOVE THE WEATHERED MESAS AND CANYONS.
THE SUNLIGHT PLAYS UPON HIS BROW AND DANCES ACROSS A FORM LIKE LIVING MERCURY...
...FOR HE IS THE SILVER SURFER, FORMER HERALD OF GALACTUS...
...AND HIS CURIOSITY HAS BROUGHT HIM TO THIS REMOTE AND DESOLATE LOCATION.
YONDER PALL OF SMOKE SUGGESTS THE RAVAGES OF MAN...
...YET WHEN I PASSED THIS WAY BUT A FEW DAYS AGO, THE LAND WAS ALL BUT EMPTY AS IT HAS BEEN FROM TIME IMMEMORIAL.
WHO HAS DARED WOUND THE EARTH TO GRIEVE HER SO?

DEVIL'S REIGN
CHAPTER ONE
I AM MISTAKEN.
THOUGH I ASSUMED THAT MAN WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS DISASTER, THE STRUCTURE BELOW ME IS CLEARLY NOT HIS HANDIWORK.
EVEN MORE ASTOUNDING, 'TIS EQUALLY CLEAR THAT THIS IS SOME ANCIENT VESSEL OF EXTRATERRESTRIAL ORIGIN...
...THOUGH I SEE THAT MAN HAS INDEED BEEN HERE AND ONCE AGAIN SOUGHT TO MEDDLE WITH AFFAIRS BEYOND HIS KEN.
SUCH IS HIS WEAKNESS...
...AND HIS GLORY
THESE ARE DEVOTEES OF SCIENCE, AND DEAD TO A MAN. NO DOUBT THEY SOUGHT TO UNLOCK THE SECRETS HIDDEN WITHIN THE DERELICT.
FOOLS! COULD THEY NOT SENSE THE SHIP FAINTLY REEKS OF EVIL?
I FEEL A PULSING YET WITHIN THE HULK...
AS THOUGH THE ALIENS LIFEFORMS THAT ONCE INHABITED IT AND GAVE IT PURPOSE STILL SURVIVE IN SOME STRANGE FASHION...
...AND INFUSE THE SHIP ITSELF WITH WILL AND MALICE THAT MAY ONE DAY THREATEN THE FRAGILE ENVELOPE OF LIFE THAT GREENS THIS WORLD

SPATHAAACK!!
I SAY THAT THIS SHALL NEVER BE!
THE EARTH IS UNDER MY PROTECTION AND THOSE WHO MENACE HER DO SO AT THEIR PERIL BE THEY HUMAN OR OTHERWISE!
I AM NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!
THE DERELICT GROANS BENEATH ME! IT SHUDDERS AND RISES FROM THE DESERT FLOOR TO FEND OFF MY ATTACK!
BUT MINE IS THE POWER COSMIC AND NO MERE VESSEL OF MORTAL ORIGIN, WHATEVER ITS NATURE, CAN WITHSTAND THE UNLEASHED FURY OF THE SILVER SURFER.
KARROOOM!!
IT IS FINISHED.
THE ALIEN ENERGY THAT GAVE THE VESSEL A SEMBLANCE OF LIFE IS GONE.
AND THOUGH THEY MAY NEVER KNOW IT, THE HUMANS AND THEIR WORLD HAVE ONCE AGAIN BEEN SAVED FROM THE DEADLY HAND OF FATE.

NOW, TOO LONG I HAVE TARRIED HERE WHEN THE WIND AND SKY BECKON.
THEY CALL...
...AND THE SILVER SURFER ANSWERS!
"...AND THE SILVER SURFER ANSWERS."
IN ALL THE UNIVERSE, IS THERE ANYWHERE A MORE POMPOUS, MORE TEDIOUS HERO WHO FIGHTS ON THE SIDE OF THE ANGELS?
NEVER MIND. ONE DAY, HE SHALL BE MINE.
...AND WHAT FUN WE'LL HAVE TOGETHER THEN!
BUT FOR NOW, MY LITTLE RUSE HAS WORKED SPLENDIDLY.
I TOO WAS DRAWN BY THE UNDERLYING EVIL EMANATING FROM THE PRIZE AS IT LAY BURIED DEEP BENEATH THE STRATA.
IT WAS CHILD'S PLAY TO EXTRICATE THE DERELICT FROM HER ROCKY GRAVE AND SPREAD THE PIECES OUT UPON THE LAND.
AND I FELT THAT IN THE WRECKAGE BENEATH ME LAY SOMETHING I HAVE LONG SOUGHT... A DOORWAY TO ELSEWHERE!
BUT I AM AN ARTIST, NOT AN ENGINEER! AND TRYING TO RECONSTRUCT THIS VESSEL MYSELF WOULD HAVE BEEN FAR TOO BORING!
SO UNKNOWN TO THE SURFER, I TAPPED HIS COSMIC POWER, SO MUCH MORE TECHNO-FRIENDLY THAN MINE...
...CHANNELED IT THROUGH MY OWN VAST RESERVES OF ENERGY...


...AND NOW...
...LET THERE BE DARK.
AND THE DARK COMES.
A LOW RUMBLE SPREADS ACROSS THE BARREN LAND LIKE DISTANT THUNDER...
...THE GROUND TREMBLES...
...AND SLOWLY, MAJESTICALLY...
...THE PIECES OF A SHATTERED PUZZLE ARISE... RECONNECT...
...AND AN ANCIENT EVIL IS REBORN.
IMPRESSIVE. VERY IMPRESSIVE.
A QUIET MOANING ACCOMPANIES THE RISING FIGURE AS HE APPROACHES THE SHIP UNTIL...
THE PORTAL OPENS BEFORE ME WITHOUT TRAUMA. THE SHIP SENSES A KINDRED SPIRIT.
YOU HAVE SERVED MY PURPOSE WELL, THE SURFER. SAW YOU AS THE DEAD SCIENTISTS OF HIS EXPEDITION AND LOOKED NO FURTHER FOR EXPLANATIONS.
NOW RETURN TO THE DEPTHS FROM WHENCE YOU CAME TO AWAIT MY PLEASURE THERE.
AND THE WAILING FIGURES BENEATH HIS FEET VANISH SOFTLY AND SILENTLY AWAY.

WHILE INSIDE...

THESE GLYPHS ARE EASILY READ, AND CONFIRM MY SUSPICIONS.

THE VESSEL BELONGED TO A RACE OF ***ALIEN*** BEINGS...

...A CONQUERING RACE OF INSECT-LIKE CREATURES WHO CALLED THEMSELVES THE ***T'SRRI****.

THEY ARRIVED HERE TO PILLAGE AND WERE THEMSELVES DESTROYED IN SOME LONG FORGOTTEN CATASTROPHE.

*AS SEEN IN ***WEAPON ZERO*** —KINDLY MIKE

BUT AS I THOUGHT, THEY CAME FROM ANOTHER ***UNIVERSE!***

THEY WERE ***DIMENSIONAL*** TRAVELERS!

SKREEREEEEOW!

AND NOW...

...THANKS TO THE ENERGY PROVIDED BY THE ***SILVER SURFER.***

...THEIR CRAFT HAS BEEN RESTORED TO ***OPERATING*** CONDITION!

KRTHRHRHRWHAMM!

AND HIGH ABOVE THE EARTH...

...A SPIRAL OF ENERGY BEGINS TO WIND IN UPON ITSELF...

...AND DISAPPEAR!

BUT THESE EVENTS HAVE NOT GONE ENTIRELY UNNOTICED...
...AS IN A DIFFERENT REALITY SOMEWHERE BELOW THE REMOTE DESERT NORTH OF LAS VEGAS...
...IN AN UNDERGROUND FACILITY OF A.I.D., THE DEFENSE DEPARTMENTS TOP SECRET ALIEN INVESTIGATIONS DIVISION, THERE IS PANIC...
...FOR GOOD REASON!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! WE'VE GOT AN HONEST-TO-GOD SPACE-TIME RIFT FORMING IN THE CONTINUUM ABOVE SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA!
THE IMAGE IS GETTING BRIGHTER, SIR!
LOOK OUT!
FZTTTHREAKK!
RED ALERT! SIGNAL THE PENTAGON, THE JOINT CHIEFS, AND THE WHITE HOUSE!
AFTER ALL OUR WATCHING AND WAITING, THE ALIENS HAVE ARRIVED!
MAYBE THEY'RE ALREADY HERE!
MAYBE THEY'VE COME FOR THAT THING THAT'S LOOSE DOWN ON LEVEL 23!

MEANWHILE, FAR BELOW, THE DEVASTATED CONTROL ROOM, ON THE LEVEL OF QUESTION...
...WEAPON ZERO STANDS ALONE
THIS TIME, I THINK WE'RE IN REAL TROUBLE!
THE Y'SRR BERSERKER IS FREE.
NOTHING WE THROW AT IT SEEMS TO DENT IT.
AND WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME!
HERE I COMES!
NOW, PATHETIC CREATURES.
YOU ARE MINE!
VALARIA!
I DON'T KNOW IF VALARIA CAN REALLY THINK IN HER MORPHEO FORM BUT AS POWERFUL AS SHE IS.
SHE CAN'T MATCH THE BERSERKER STRENGTH FOR STRENGTH!
BEHIND HIM, VALARIA! TAKE HIM FROM BEHIND!
ARRRORRRR!
THOLM! THOLM!
THOLM!

PTHUM! PTHUM!
COLONEL STONE AND VALARIA HAVE STUNNED HIM MOMENTARILY!
NOW IT'S MY TURN!
BTHAK!
BTHAK!
YOUR BLADES HAVE NO EFFECT ON HIM AT ALL BUT MY WEAPON DEALS DISRUPTOR BEAMS!
SLICE! STAND ASIDE!
LILITH'S SOLO EFFORT IS USELESS! THE BERSERKER REMAINS UNAFFECTED BY ANY OF OUR WEAPONS!
ORDNANCE! LILITH! ON MY SIGNAL, WE MUST STRIKE A COMBINED BLOW!
ANSH'R'S NUTS! CAN'T HE TELL THAT THIS THING'S GOING TO KILL US ALL?

NOW!
PTHUM! PTHUM!
B-THAKK! B-THAKK!
HA HA HA HA HA!
AS ALWAYS, THE BATH! AND THEIR ALLIES BATTLE VALIANTLY.
...BUT IN A LOST CAUSE!
THIS IS THE DAY OF T'SRAI TRIUMPH!
ARR RORRR!
GROWING LARGER WITH EVERY PASSING MOMENT.
THAT CAN'T BE! EVEN THE BERSERKER FORMS CANNOT CREATE THEIR OWN ENERGY!
BUT YOU'RE CORRECT, ORDNANCE! AT THIS RATE, WE'LL MEASURE OUR LIVES IN SECONDS!
ANOTHER STRATEGY IS CALLED FOR
FATHER! NO!!
IT'S THE ONLY ANSWER,
IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE ENTIRE BARTH WILL STAND IN HARM'S WAY!
STAY WITH WEAPON ZERO. GUIDE THEM! TEACH THEM!
THEY WILL NEED YOUR HELP!

YOU ALL NEED HELP, OLD FOOL! AND THERE
THIS IS THE MOMENT OF YOUR DEATH!
NO, MONSTER! THIS IS THE MOMENT OF OUR DEATH!
WHA--WHAT HAPPENED?
MY FATHER HAS SAVED OUR LIVES AT THE COST OF HIS OWN!
HE HAS TELEPORTED INTO DEEP SPACE AND TAKEN THE BERSERKER WITH HIM!
THE THREAT IS OVER
YOU THERE! STAY WHERE YOU ARE HANDS IN THE AIR!
ONE MOVE AND WE'LL SHOOT TO KILL!
WEAPON ZERO! STAND FAST!
I'M TELEPORTING US OUT OF HERE RIGHT NOW!
HEY, WAITAAAIN-NIT!
WHAT IF I DON'T--
BUT THE WORDS ARE ABRUPTLY CUT SHORT!
THERE IS A BURST OF ENERGY...
...BUT AS THE BULLETS COME FLYING...
...LEVEL 25 IS ALREADY EMPTY.
PING
PING

AND MOMENTS LATER, ON A STARSHIP BEYOND THE ORBIT OF JUPITER...
WE'RE BACK IN ANSHI'RI'S SHIP!
AND LOOK! MR. FIST ISN'T HERE
LILITH! WHERE'S JAMIE? DON'T TELL ME YOU LEFT HIM BEHIND?
DON'T SHOUT AT ME, COLONEL! HE TRIED TO LEAP AWAY AS WE TELEPORTED.
I LOST HIM AS WE CYCLED OUT. HE COULD BE ANYWHERE NOW. EVEN FLOATING DEAD IN SPACE SOMEWHERE.
AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED HE DESERVES IT.
I HATE TO SAY IT, COLONEL TYSON, BUT SHE'S RIGHT. I SAW JAMIE JUMP JUST AS EVERYTHING VANISHED.
AND HE DIDN'T HELP IN THE FIGHT AGAINST THAT CREATURE AT ALL.
THAT CREEP! HE WAS JUST WAITING TO BLOW US OFF.
JANUS SPEAKS THE TRUTH, COLONEL.
IT WAS JAMIE'S OWN FAULT, COLONEL. I DON'T THINK HE EVEN WANTED TO HELP US. NOT REALLY.
I THINK HE'S RUN AWAY.
OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES.
PLEASE ACCEPT MY APOLOGIES, LILITH. THEY'RE RIGHT AND I'M WRONG. YOU DID YOUR BEST FOR US.
I'M SORRY ABOUT YOUR FATHER, BUT HE WAS A WARRIOR. I FEEL PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE FOR JAMIE.
MY FATHER DID WHAT HE HAD TO THAT WEAPON ZERO MIGHT LIVE.
I HOPE YOU WILL BE ABLE TO LIVE UP TO HIS EXPECTATIONS. THOUGH I DOUBT IT.
NOW LET US SEE IF WE CAN LOCATE YOUR IRRESPONSIBLE RUNAWAY.
CLIKK!
THK

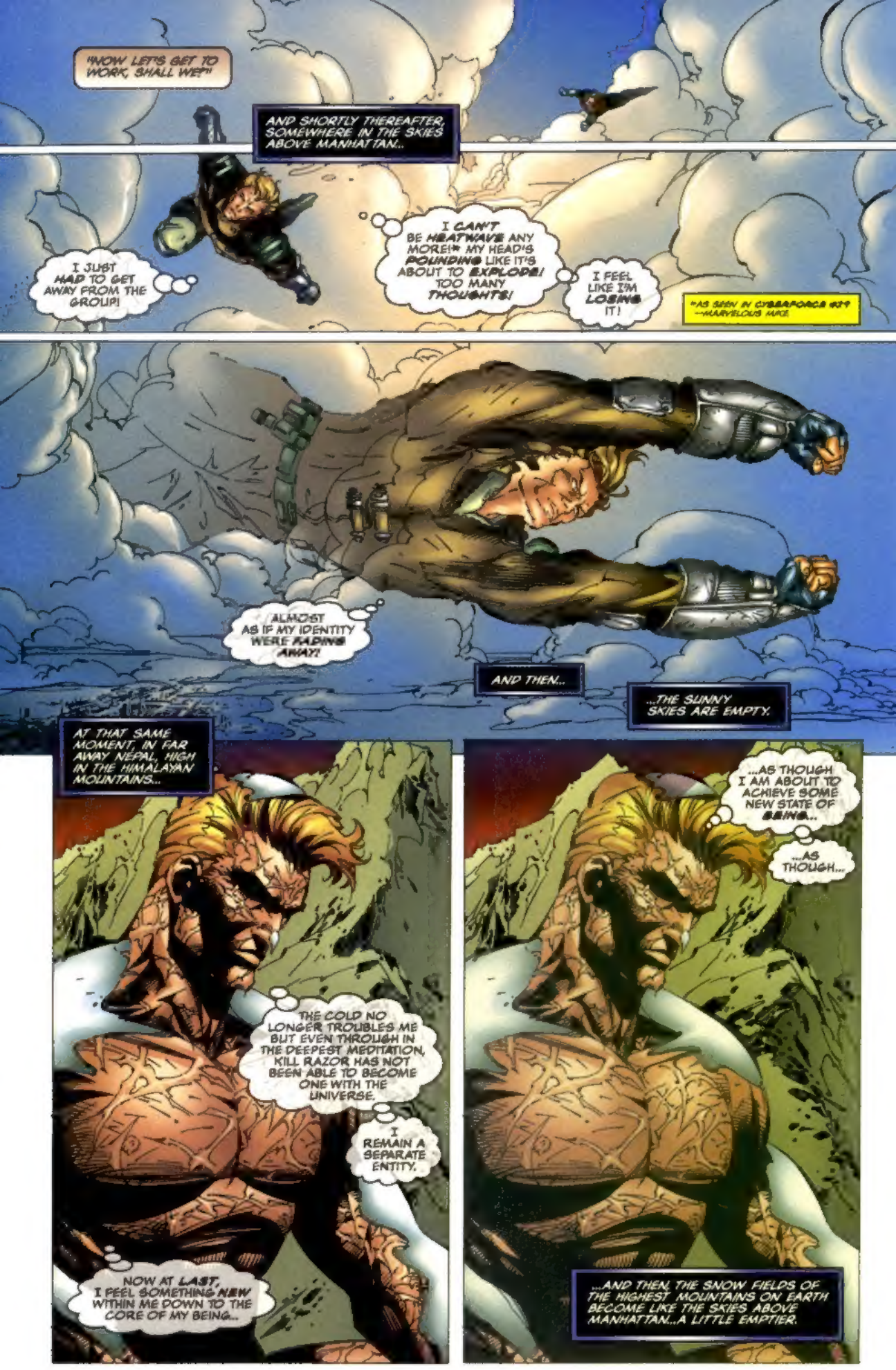
AT THAT SAME INSTANT...
HEY LOOK!
KRRACKLE
WHERE WHERE AM I?
NICE THREADS, DUDE
YOU'RE IN EAST L.A. AND WE'RE THE WELCOMING COMMITTEE
SPLAT!
IT'S NICE TO BE HERE
IN FACT, IT'S NICE TO BE ANYWHERE.. ELSE
UGGH!
WWW!
I DIDN'T RUN OUT ON HIS MAJESTY'S PRESS GANG JUST SO I COULD SERVE IN THE COLONEL'S PRIVATE ARMY!
I'M A CITY GUY..
.. AND THIS LOOKS LIKE JUST THE PLACE FOR ME!

ELSEWHERE, HIGH ABOVE THE DESERT FLOOR OF CALIFORNIA...
THE SCAN CONFIRMS YOUR SUSPICIONS, MY LORD. BELOW US IS A FULLY DEVELOPED SPACE-TIME RIFT
THERE ARE TRACE AMOUNTS OF EXTRA-DIMENSIONAL ENERGY AND A SMALL BUT SIGNIFICANT INCREASE IN LOCAL MASS.
I'M UNABLE TO PINPOINT THE SOURCE BUT CLEARLY, SOMEONE OR SOMETHING HAS ARRIVED HERE VIA THE RIFT LORD N'GOLTH
WELL, REALLY, IT IS MY FIRST TIME. DOUBTLESS, PRACTICE WILL MAKE PERFECT

BUT I AM DELIGHTED TO BE MET BY SOMEONE SO EVIL, SO... SIMPATICO.
IT MAKES ME FEEL QUITE WELCOME ACTUALLY
IT CAN'T BE WE'VE HAD NO ALARMS, NO WARNING!
OH, I AM SO SORRY I'M NEGLECTING MY MANNERS.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF I'M A MAN OF WEALTH AND TASTE, AS SOMEONE ONCE SAID.
PLEASE CALL ME MEPHISTO.

BEHIND ME, MY LORD!
CHARMING, MY DEAR. QUITE CHARMING. AND SO DEADLY.
BUT FUTILE, OF COURSE.
COME. SUCH BEAUTY AS YOURS SHOULD NEVER BE HIDDEN. IT SHOULD BE EXHALTED!
CLAP, CLAP!
POOF!
OH!
AHH. MUCH BETTER.
INSTANTANEOUS MATTER TRANSFORMATION! CLOAKED TELEPORTATION! RIFT CAPABILITY!
THIS BEING IS CENTURIES AHEAD OF US IN TECHNOLOGY. EVEN MILLENIA! IT'S ALMOST LIKE... MAGIC!
OUR VERY LIVES ARE AT STAKE!
THE SITUATION CLEARLY CALLS FOR THE UTMOST CARE.
WELCOME ABOARD, MEPHISTO. I AM N'GOLTH, LORD OF THE T'SRRI.
THIS IS ERISHA.
A PLEASURE, LORD N'GOLTH. I, TOO, AM ARISTOCRACY, IN MY OWN SMALL WAY.
ERISHA, FETCH A DRINK FOR OUR GUEST.
BUT...
JUST FETCH IT.

I DON'T SUPPOSED YOU HAVE ANY BRIMSTONE? NEVER MIND. THIS WILL DO SPLENDIDLY. THANK YOU, MY DEAR.
MY PRESENCE ABOARD YOUR SHIP, NGOLTH, IS NOT ENTIRELY ACCIDENTAL.
I DETECTED THIS CRAFT AND ITS EXTENSIVE SURVEILLANCE EQUIPMENT UPON MY ARRIVAL.
I COME FROM AN UNIMAGINABLY DISTANCE PLACE.
AND THE COMPETITION IN MY LINE OF WORK IS QUITE STIFF.
"PLUTO. HELA. NUMEROUS OTHERS. ALL TIRESOMELY EAGER TO SNATCH LOST SOULS FROM MY GRASP.
"BUT HERE...HERE IN THIS VIRGIN LAND, I SENSE I HAVE NO RIVALS.
"IT'S A UNIQUE OPPORTUNITY. ALREADY, I HAVE FOUND ONE LIKELY SERVANT OF EVIL. I WAS INCREASING HIS POWER AS AN EXPERIMENT...
"...WHEN HE WAS SNATCHED FROM MY GRASP RATHER UNEXPECTEDLY."
NO MATTER. YOUR OWN MONITORS SHOW ME THAT THIS BRAVE NEW WORLD IS A VERITABLE CORNUCOPIA OF UNIQUE BEINGS.
I HAVE SOME WONDERFULLY FIENDISH IDEAS ALREADY.
WITH YOUR HELP, PROPERLY COMPENSATED FOR OF COURSE...
...WE'LL TRANSFORM THIS RATHER MUNDANE PLACE INTO SOMETHING MUCH MORE INTERESTING IN NO TIME!
OH, THIS IS GOING TO BE GREAT FUN.


"NOW LET'S GET TO WORK, SHALL WE?"
AND SHORTLY THEREAFTER, SOMEWHERE IN THE SKIES ABOVE MANHATTAN...
I JUST HAD TO GET AWAY FROM THE GROUP!
I CAN'T BE HEATWAVE ANY MORE!* MY HEAD'S POUNDING LIKE IT'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE! TOO MANY THOUGHTS!
I FEEL LIKE I'M LOSING IT!
*AS SEEN IN CYBERFORCE #29 —MARVELOUS MAC!
ALMOST AS IF MY IDENTITY WERE FADING AWAY!
AND THEN...
...THE SUNNY SKIES ARE EMPTY.
AT THAT SAME MOMENT, IN FAR AWAY NEPAL, HIGH IN THE HIMALAYAN MOUNTAINS...
THE COLD NO LONGER TROUBLES ME BUT EVEN THROUGH IN THE DEEPEST MEDITATION, KILL RAZOR HAS NOT BEEN ABLE TO BECOME ONE WITH THE UNIVERSE.
I REMAIN A SEPARATE ENTITY.
NOW AT LAST, I FEEL SOMETHING NEW WITHIN ME DOWN TO THE CORE OF MY BEING...
...AS THOUGH I AM ABOUT TO ACHIEVE SOME NEW STATE OF BEING...
...AS THOUGH...
...AND THEN, THE SNOW FIELDS OF THE HIGHEST MOUNTAINS ON EARTH BECOME LIKE THE SKIES ABOVE MANHATTAN...A LITTLE EMPTIER.

WHILE BACK IN LOS ANGELES...
HEY!
FINDING YOUR LOST JAMIE ISN'T GOING TO BE EASY.
THE SHIP'S SENSOR COULDN'T PICK HIM UP AT THAT RANGE...
...AND A RECONSTRUCTION OF TELEPORTATION VECTORS SUGGESTS HE MATERIALIZED SOMEWHERE WITHIN THIS CITY.
L.A.'S THE SIZE OF SOME STATES.
FINDING HIM'S GOING TO TAKE A LOT OF LUCK, ESPECIALLY IF HE'S TRYING TO STAY LOST.
LOOK, DAD! BEETLEBORGS!
C'MON, KYLE. IF YOU'VE SEEN ONE MOVIE PROMOTION, YOU'VE SEEN 'EM ALL.
BUT A FEW BLOCKS AWAY...
THIS PLACE IS TOO COOL!
I CAN'T BELIEVE I SPENT ALL THAT TIME HANGING OUT WITH WEAPON ZERO WHEN THERE WERE CHICKS LIKE THESE AROUND!
I'LL HAVE TO-- HUH?
BEEP! BEEP!
HEY, GOOD LOOKIN'. YOU SEEM LOST.
NEED A LIFT?
WELL...
MY NAME IS TRISHA, AND I'D BE HAPPY TO SHOW YOU THE TOWN.
ALL RIGHT! I'VE GOT SOME LOST TIME TO MAKE UP FOR AND I'VE GOT A LOT TO LEARN.
DON'T WORRY, I'M A GREAT TEACHER!
TO BE CONTINUED! IN DEVIL'S REIGN 2 NEXT WEEK AND WEAPON ZERO 11 NEXT MONTH! DON'T MISS 'EM!